

**From Evening Post.**  
**CHARLES KINGLEY.**  
**DIED JANUARY 24, 1873.**

Weep for the noble dead,  
At rest on England's soil—  
His home and proudly ours;  
His labor hardly done;  
His warfare early o'er;  
His manhood of his powers  
Beneath the silent sod;  
Weep for the noble dead,  
At rest with God!

Metaphors were better so—  
The soldier in his rank,  
The hero on the field—  
The face before the foe;  
Better to fall in fight,  
Expire upon a shield,  
Than still the war to wage,  
And then to drop and die  
In sad defeat of age!

The vineyard of the Lord  
Is strewn with fallen fruit,  
And why we cannot tell;  
We only know that God say,  
Ye hither and ye thither,  
Eat and ye shall all live;  
My servants' lives I give,  
Eat of the fallen fruit,  
And ye shall live!

No better food of Heaven  
Than lives like this we weep,  
Single, serene and pure,  
A spirit born to power,  
A mind of gift and grace,  
A life born to endure,  
A manly life and strong,  
The fearless friend to right  
And foe to wrong!

Kingley, thy name shall live  
When Kingly names have died;  
And men shall love to read  
And never cease to dwell  
Beneath thy genius' spell,  
The vigor of thy creed,  
"Hypatia," "Alton Locke,"  
And "Amrys," heart of oak  
And arm of rock!

All these shall tell us still  
How men may live and love,  
And find a better life—  
How never crown was won  
Without a cross, peace  
Never conquest but through strife—  
How only "grace and truth"  
Are armor of the Lord  
For valiant youth!

All honor then to him,  
"The loyal heart and true,"  
Who speaks with his weep:  
All glory to our God,  
Who taketh what He gave,  
And giveth holy sleep;  
For thee, a happy rest,  
Thy memory in our hearts  
Beloved, blest!

A. Z. G.

**ESSEX COUNTY TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION.**

[REPORTED FOR THE SATURDAY GAZETTE.]

The Essex County Teachers' Association met at 10 o'clock A. M., on Saturday, the 30th of January, at the Eastern District School House, in East Orange, E. R. Penney, President, presiding, H. G. Howe, Secretary.

The meeting was opened by devotional exercises conducted by the Rev. Mr. Hedden, of East Orange.

J. L. Munn, Esq., of the East Orange Board of School Trustees, made the opening address. He was proud to welcome the Association, after two years of wandering, to its birth-place—they had been years of honorable and successful work. He spoke of the relation between teachers and parents, urging the necessity of harmony of action.

Mr. Randall, of East Orange, held the teachers responsible for the conduct of the schools. He thought there was not sufficient intercourse between teachers and parents.

Mr. Spaulding spoke of the pernicious effects of children reading bad literature, and thought that parents ought to look carefully to this subject.

Mr. Root, of Bloomfield, and Mr. Mitchell, of East Orange, followed in discussing the relations between teachers and parents. The Teachers' Journal was read by Miss Whipple, of Bloomfield, in place of Mr. Stackford, who was absent. This service was well performed, and the "Journal" proved an interesting sheet.

Mr. Gerry, Superintendent of Schools in Orange, presented a system of marking pupils for their recitations in school. This system he claimed to be more exact and simple than the ordinary methods used.

Rev. J. B. Faulk, of East Orange, addressed the Association, detailing in an interesting way, some of the scenes witnessed in a trip through England. Many of the differences between the English and American were graphically portrayed.

Miss Berner and Miss Gould, of the Eastern District Public School, conducted some very excellent class exercises in Language Teaching and Elocution.

Prof. Bartlett and wife, of Orange, sang some songs and furnished some music.

The people of East Orange furnished a fine collection in the school room for all. Their liberality was appropriately acknowledged by resolutions of thanks by the Association.

The next meeting will be held in April, at the time of the annual Teachers' Institute.

**NAMING CHILDREN.**

The children have right to have individuality, but with the arrangements now made against the world the divine fact for which he stands. And before this fact father, mother, instructor, should stand reverently, seeking rather to understand and interpret its significance, than to wrest it from its original purpose. It is not necessary to be inscribed with the family name, nor written over with family traditions. Mature delights in surprise, and will not guarantee that the children of her poets shall sing not that every Quaker baby shall take kindly to drab color, or have an inherent longing for a scoop-bonnet or a broad brimmed hat.

In the very naming of a child, his individuality should be recognized. He should not be invested with the cast off cognomen of some dead ancestor or historical celebrity, a name as musty as the grave clothes of the original wearer, dolefully redolent of old traditions, a ghostly index finger forever pointing to the past. Let it be something fresh; a new name standing for a new fact, the suggestion of a history yet to be written, a prophecy to be fulfilled. The sea was well enough clothed in his own raiment, but when he would put on the skin of the lion, every attribute became contemptible. Common place people slip easily through the world, but when we find them heralded by great names, we resent the incongruity and insist upon making them less than they are. George Washington selling peanuts, a Julius Caesar as a boot-black, and Virgil a reader of old clothes, make but a sorry figure. Leave to the dead their purple and ermine, and to the poets their laurels, and to the heroes of the earth sole possession of the names they have rendered immortal.

Let the child, let the arrangement now known to us, be something new, something known to science for dispensing of these gauds and consuming the smoke, there is little excuse for offending the nostrils, and still less for endangering health.

Factories of various kinds must, in the process of manufacturing, give off noxious vapors, but with the arrangements now known to science for dispensing of these gauds and consuming the smoke, there is little excuse for offending the nostrils, and still less for endangering health.

**After Dinner.**

**CHECK-MATED.**—When the blushing San Francisco bride showed the check for a hundred thousand dollars to her husband, he burst into tears and exclaimed, with intense fervor, "And even this shall not separate us!"

**WHAT HER MOTHER CALLED HIM.**—A young scholar, the first day at school, was asked her name by the teacher, and replied, "Her father's name was the next question, and she did not know his first name. The teacher then asked her, "What does your mother call him?" "You-jack-ack!" said the child.

**I'D GO FOR YOU.**—A young lady in a store at Terre Haute, Ind., on Christmas eve, was looking at a music box that had just come playing. Wishing to hear it again, she attempted to start it, but without success. "O, please!" said she, "it won't go for me." One of the proprietors overhearing the remark stepped up and said, "I wish I was a music box—I'd go for you!"

"How much is your candy stick?" inquired a boy of a candy dealer. "Six sticks for five cents." "Six sticks for five cents, eh? Now I'm here. Six for five cents, three for four cents, four for three cents, three for two cents, two for one cent, for nothin'. I'll take one." And he walked out, leaving the candy man in a state of bewilderment.

When a gentleman and lady are walking upon the street, the lady should walk inside of the gentleman, says an exchange.

A gentleman going up Sixth Avenue, New York, met a laborer to whom he said: "Will you tell me if I am half way to Central Park?" "Faith, an' I will," was the reply, "if you tell me where you started from."

Old bachelor uncle—"Well Charles what do you want now?" "Charles—" "Oh I want to be rich." "Uncle—" "Rich, why so?" "Charles—" "Because I want to be petted, and because you are an old fool and must be petted because you are rich. But it's a great secret and I mustn't tell!"

A gentleman was describing to Douglas Jerrold the story of his courtship and marriage—how his wife had been brought up in a convent and was on the point of taking the veil when his presence burst on her enraptured sight and she accepted him for her husband. Jerrold listened to the end of the story, and then quietly remarked, "She simply thought you better than men."

On arriving at Calais, France, to make the grand tour, an English lady was surprised and somewhat indignant at being termed, for the first time in her life, "a foreigner." "You mistake, madame," said she to the liberator, with some pique, "it is you who are the foreigners. We are English."

The editor of a Cincinnati daily paper has delivered his opinion on spiritualism and the spirits. He says the spirits are of no account whatsoever; that they can't subscribe, they don't want to advertise, and the news they bring is not worth a cent. He advises that they stay in the place of departed spirits, where they belong. So say we.

A little girl reading the History of England with her mother, and coming to the statement that Henry I. never laughed after the death of his son, looked up and said: "What did he do when he was tickled?"

The editor of a country newspaper thus takes a risk on his delinquent subscribers: "To all those who are in arrears one year or more, who will come forward and pay up, we will give them a first-class obituary notice gratis in case it kills them."

**Home, Garden, Etc.**

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**Medical Properties of Eggs.**—The white of an egg has proved of late the most efficacious remedy for burns. Seven or eight successive applications of this substance soothe the pain, and effectually exclude the burn from the air. This simple remedy seems to be preferable to colloid or oiled cotton. Extraordinary stories are told of the healing properties of a new oil which is easily made from the yolk of hen's eggs. The eggs are first boiled hard, and the yolks are then removed, crushed and placed over a fire, where they are carefully stirred until the whole substance is just on the point of catching fire, when the oil separates and may be poured off. One yolk will yield nearly two teaspoonfuls of oil. It is in general use among the colonists of South Russia as a means of curing cuts, bruises and scratches.

**TONICS FOR WOMEN.**—Nothing makes a woman age more rapidly than overwork, the reason, probably, that American women fade so soon. Sunshine, music, work and sleep and the greatest medicines for women, who need more sleep than men. Their nerves are more sensitive and they are fatigued by exertion and exhaustion from labor or pleasure takes place sooner with them than men. Never permit yourself to be roused out of deep sleep in the morning. In fact, one should never be awakened. The body refuses of itself when its demands are satisfied. Take a warm bath occasionally before going to bed—at least once a week.

**TO CURE HOARSENESS.**—When the voice is lost, as is sometimes the case, from the effects of cold, a simple, pleasant remedy is furnished by beating up the white of one egg, adding to it the juice of one lemon, and sweetening with white sugar to taste. Take a teaspoonful from time to time. It has been known effectively to cure the ailment.

**DRIPPER.**—Has been very prevalent in Australia, but with the arrangements now known to science for dispensing of these gauds and consuming the smoke, there is little excuse for offending the nostrils, and still less for endangering health.

**How to Cure Frost-bitten Feet.**—While working in the shop I froze my feet very badly. Before I went to bed I had some wash made out of corn meal. I then took some tea and poured on boiling water just enough to cause the leaves to unfold. After putting the wash on a piece of cloth, I lay on it the tea leaves, and poured the whole over the frozen parts. Doing this for two nights the frost was all drawn out.—L. D. MARTIN.

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**Special Announcement.**  
**SALE COMMENCES TO-DAY.**

We have considered positively to sell out our entire business, as soon as possible, in consequence of Mr. E. Elverson engaging in other business January 1st. and shall offer such goods as we have on hand at a great sacrifice.

**THERE IS NO HUMBAG**  
about this sale, as any one will find by the great sacrifice we make on the stock. Large Stock of

**FALL DRESS GOODS,**  
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.  
**STRIPED AND PLAID SHAWLS.**

**Large Stock PAISLEY Shawls at a Great Sacrifice**

Muslin, Table Linen, Blankets, &c. Real Laces Embroideries, Hosiery, Ladies, Gentlemen and Children's Underwear, in fact, a complete stock of

**Dry Goods and Fancy Goods.**

**E. ELVERSON & CO.,**  
767 BROAD STREET, near Bank-St.

Mar-25-73.

**JOHN A. MILLER,**

Successor to Conover & Gould.  
OFFICE AND WAREHOUSE, NO. 449 BROAD STREET,  
NEWARK, N. J.

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in  
FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS,  
FARM IMPLEMENTS,  
AGRICULTURAL TOOLS,  
SUPERPHOSPHATE OF LIME,  
GUANO, BONE DUST, &c.

GENERAL AGENT FOR THE  
BUCKEYE MOWER AND REAPER, & FIXTURES, BULLARDS,  
IMPROVED PATENT HAY TEDDER, and the PHILA-  
DELPHIA LAWN MOWER.

**Manufacturer of Rustic Work**

**MERINO UNDERWEAR**

FOR  
LADIES' GENTLEMEN & CHILDREN

Ladies' Muslin Underwear,  
Ladies' and Children's White Aprons,  
HOSIERY OF ALL KINDS.

Hamburg Edgings and Insertings.

RIBBONS, TIES, GLOVES, CORSETS.

A complete assortment of

**FANCY GOODS,**

at the Lowest Possible Prices.

W. V. SNYDER & CO.

727 and 729 Broad Street  
NEWARK, N. J.

**Mrs. J. W. HAWN,**

771 & 773 Broad Street.

Is now offering a full line of

**ZEPHYR WORSTEDS.**

Germantown Yarns, Working and Emb.

Canvases, Emb. Slippers, Cushion and Chair Patterns.

Full line of

**Underwear for Ladies & Children**

Fresh lot of

**Double Ball Fringe,**

all shades, at 55c. per yard.

**REAL GUILP LACES,**

an elegant assortment, 2 in. wide, at \$1.00

**YAK LACE**

An immense lot of Yak Laces, from 12cts. per yard up.

Passmenteries, Beaded Gimps & Fringes in great variety and at low prices.

**FULL LINE CORSETS.**

Handsome Emb. Corsets, \$2.50 Bones, \$1.25.

**BONNET VELVETS.**

Handsome Black Silk Velvets from \$2 per yard up. Also a full line of all the leading shades.

**SASH RIBBONS.**

In all varieties and shades, an elegant article, all silk, 7 in. wide, for 65c. and 80c.

**FELT HATS IN ALL SHAPES & COLORS**

AT \$1.25

A novelty in the way of

**LINEN TIES AND MATS.**

A large and complete stock of MILLINERY and FANCY GOODS, HOSIERY, GLOVES, &c. which we offer to the public at the LOWEST MARKET PRICES.

nov-7-73

**BARRETT, PALMER & HEAL,**

**DYEING**

AND

**Cleansing Establishment**

One of the largest and best in America.

BRANCH OFFICE 451 BROAD ST. (UP-  
TOWN) OPPOSITE CONTINENTAL HOTEL.

Closed at 4.30 P. M., except Saturday and Monday evenings until 9 P. M.

**LADIES' DRESS & FANCY GOODS, CLEAN-  
ED OR RE-DYED HANDSOMELY.**

In all the Fall and Winter shades of Garnet, Mahogany, Navy Blue, Bronze, Green, Plum, &c. Also Dress Goods, Shawls, Cloaks, &c.—beautifully dyed in black.

**MOURNING.**

Gents Clothing Cleaned and Pressed in 2 days. Also Dyed in Brown, Dark Blue, Navy Blue, Blue Black, Dalish, and Black, handsomely in a week.

Kid Gloves cleaned 10c per pair, in 3 days. Lace Curtains and Holland Shades handsomely cleaned and redressed.

**ARCHER & PANCOAST**

Manufacturing Co.,

Designers and Manufacturers of Artistic

**GAS FIXTURES,**

and Importers of

**FRENCH BRONZES**

—AND—

**CRYSTAL CHANDELIERS**

67 GREEN STREET,

68, 70, 72 WOOSTER STREET,

above Broome.

**JOHN H. BOSCHEN & BROTHER**

Wholesale Dealers in

**Flour, Feed & Groceries**

Also, PURE RYE and

BARLEY COFFEE,

95 Barclay St., near Hoboken Ferry,

NEW YORK.

JOHN N. BOSCHEN, Cash. D. BOSCHEN.

March 29-ly.

**SHERIFF'S SALE.**

In Chancery of New Jersey, between James A. Hedden complainant and William A. Freeman, et al, defendants. Fl. Fa. for sale of mortgaged premises.

By virtue of the above stated writ of fieri facias, to me directed, I shall expose for sale at Public Vendue at the Court House in Newark, on Tuesday the ninth day of February next, at two o'clock P. M. all the tract or parcels of land and premises situated in the township of Bloomfield, Essex County, New Jersey.

Beginning in the easterly line of Oakland avenue sixty feet north of the corner of said avenue and Fremont street at the northwest corner of Henry Smith's lot; thence along said avenue in northerly direction fifty feet; thence in an easterly direction in a course parallel to said Fremont street one hundred and thirty-two feet; thence in a southerly direction in a course parallel to said avenue fifty feet; thence in a westerly direction along said Smith's lot and parallel to Fremont street one hundred and thirty-two feet to the place of beginning.

JAMES PECKWELL, Sheriff.

Newark, N. J., Dec. 6th, 1874.

**SHERIFF'S SALE.**

(No. One.)—In Chancery of New Jersey, between Charles Storrs and Augustus Storrs, Complainants, and Robert W. Roberts and wife and al., Defendants. Fl. Fa. for sale of mortgaged premises.

By virtue of the above stated writ of fieri facias, to me directed, I shall expose for sale at Public Vendue, at the Court House in Newark, on Tuesday, the ninth day of February next, at two o'clock P. M., all that tract or parcel of land and premises situated in the township of Bloomfield, Essex County, New Jersey.

Beginning at a point in the westerly line of Bloomfield avenue which is one hundred and thirty-two feet from the southwest corner of Race street and Bloomfield avenue measured along the westerly line of Bloomfield avenue in a direction south fourteen degrees and thirty-four minutes east; thence on the above described course twenty-two feet and six inches to the place of beginning. Being a portion of the premises conveyed to Robert W. Roberts, John C. Clarkson and George A. Hubbard by the Watessing Land Company by deed dated September 1, 1873.

JAMES PECKWELL, Sheriff.

Newark, N. J., December 7th, 1874.

**SHERIFF'S SALE.**

(No. Two.)—In Chancery of New Jersey, between Charles Storrs and Augustus Storrs, Complainants, and Robert W. Roberts and wife and al., Defendants. Fl. Fa. for sale of mortgaged premises.

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